I hunted this morning with the Duke de Bourbon.

29th. Hunted with the Marquis de Polignac —too many stags, and no sport. Dined with M. de Talaru, and supped at the Mar6chal de Segur's, ministre de la guerre. His son is envoy at St. Petersburg. His wife, whom he left behind, is a most charming little woman.

28th. Boar-hunt with the Count d'Artois; no good running. Dined at Eden's; supped at the Marshal de Castries, ministre de la marine. He is extremely polite and attentive.

30th. At Court; dined at the Count de Vergennes; supped at the Princess de Lamballe's.

The Queen, Monsieur and Madame, Count and Countess d'Artois came after supper and played at cards *sans tagon.* Monsieur is *in dicesbeatura* with Madame de Balbi, quite *a l'italienne.*[1] This is the only thing of the kind I saw at Court, where everything is *de la demiere decence.*

[1] A daughter of Count Caumont de la Force, who married Count Armand de Balbi, of an illustrious Genoese family. She was *"dame d'atours"* to Madame. Her beauty, which had been remarkable, was disfigured by the small-pox, but this in no degree tempered the affection of Monsieur (Louis XVIII.), whom she accompanied to Coblentz.

Their intimacy did not terminate until the restoration. I believe she fell a victim to the cholera in 1834.